# **ROCHEFORT IN GOTHAM**

How a Great Many Were Disappointed on Saturday.

A Satirical Sunday Chat on French Politics.

LA LANTERNE RALLUME.

The Exile's Letter Among the French of New York.

Waiting for Rochefort. At an early hour on Saturday morning the friends of Rochefort were astir, and long before the usual business hour groups had congregated around the meeting places of the various French societies to rticipate in the projected demonstration. M. Baron's, No. 132 Prince street, where are the rooms of the Banquet Committee, and at M. Ohvier's, No. 15 Wooster street, the headquarters of the relugees of the Commune, the members of the two committees met for a short consultation and, without the formality of a regular meeting, to the railroad stations to make sure that the nmunal chief should not arrive unhonored. No precise information was at hand to enable them to determine at once where to go and how to act. and consequently much had to be lett to chance. Each sub-committee had to act as a kind of scouting party, and report to headquarters nation it was able to pick To these Frenchmen the New York railroad sys tem was a perfect puzzle. It seemed to them utterly inexplicable how a man could come by so many different lines of railroad from the one place to this city, and the inability of railroad employes to furnish the most simple information about any taing not immediately connected with their own particular department afforded materials for contrast between such people in Europe and in America that was anything but favorable to the latter. It was generally expected that Rochefort arrive at the Forty-second street depot about seven o'clock A. M., and a committee com

were on the ground long before that hour, but were doomed to disappointment. When the train arrived a rush was made, and the faces of passer gers as they passed out were eagerly scanned; but evident that Henri Rochelort was not there. Thinking that he might have come by the Eric Railroad it was decided to return at once to M. Baron's in Prince street, and there await his arrival, but some becoming impatient, determined to go straight to the depot of that line, so that they might have a chance of meeting him before he went to his hotel. On the way the committee that had been watching the five minutes to eight train at the Erie depot were met, and they reported that they had been equally unsuccessful; so it was shought he must certainly have come by the halfpast tweive train at Forty-second street. The whole committee of

THE COMMUNAL REFUGEES, consisting of MM. Edouard Badureau, Lorin, Gustave May, Sauva, Hanser, P. Olivier and J. A. Olivier, with a few friends, went to the Grand Central depot to meet that train. On its arrival the scene of the morning was repeated, and the committee were fairly at their wits' end. After som hesitation it was decided to go into a neignbor-ing lager beer saloon and hold a consultation. Over a glass of beer and a cigarette the situation was discussed and a hundred explanations of the non-arrival of the escaped deports attempted; but none being graph to a friend in Rochester and ascertain the cause of the delay and the probable hour of his arrival. An answer was received shortly after to the effect that he would be surely in New York be seven o'clock P. M. This settled matters apparently to the satisfaction of all, and arrangements were made to receive him at that hour. For some time, however, the committee and their friends remained to have

A FRIENDLY CHAT, and as they spoke without the slightest reserve it afforded an excellent opportunity for observing them and judging of their character. Any one who expected to see an assembly of ferocious. bloodthirsty men, would be agreeably disappointed. In most cases they were very intelligent men. sessing a considerable amount of information. In manner they were gentlemanly, speaking tetle of the race. The most of them were young men; but all had fought under the Commune and during the German siege of Paris. Several had held high offices under the Communal government and all were personally acquainted with Rochefort. Few of them were workingmen, and those few were skilled artisans. The great majority were engaged in business and all were respectably

NO WILD THEORIES about the distribution of property were given expression to, and the earnest desire of all seemed to be for the establishment upon solid foundations of a real republic in France. After a while the citting was broken up, and about half-past six o'clock they returned again, feeling perfectly sure that this time there would be no disappointment. The train arrived at five minutes past seven, and the passengers: but it appeared as if he intended to remain in the cars till the crowd should disperse. On inquiry several passengers stated that he certainly on the train, but how it was that he could not be seen was a puzzle. One by one the assengers went away, but no trace could be found of the man so much trouble had been taken to meet. Every car was examined, beginning at one end and finishing with the other; and, at last, two dark-bearded, travel-stained men were seen approaching with some luggage.
"VOILA OLIVIER PAIN!"

cried one of the committee, who knew Rochefort's companion, and instantly a rush was made and a perfect shower of congratulations and questions as to Rochefort's whereabouts were poured upon him In an instant the truth was known. Rochefort had got out above the depot, at Pifty-ninth street, taken a carriage and driven, in company with the friends who had travelled with him, to the Grand Central Hotel. The scene among the newspaper reporters was amusing in the extreme, and the their faces would make a fine subject for an artist. The disappointed artist of an illustrated paper who was present ought to be able to make a lively

On learning where he had gone the reporters rushed after him and endeavored to obtain an in-terview, but he declined to see any of them.

Rechefort's First Day in New York. M. Henri Rochefort, in company with his friends, L. Olivier Pain and M. Georges Benedic, passed the night of Saturday at the Grand Central Hotel. This terrible bugbear, this sink of iniquity, in spite of his enormous crimes, slept very comfortably until one o'clock in the afternoon, as he said himself, "sur ses deux oreilles." This is not at all surprising, seeing that he had been up for two mights, and could scarcely get a wink of sleep in the sleeping cars across the Continent. At one o'clock the Herald reporter sent up his card, according to appointment, and was invited to his rooms, on the third floor of the hotel. Rochefort was sitting on the side of the bed carefully reading the HERALD, and making running comments as he

went along. ROCHEFORT'S LETTER. "Ah!" he said, as the reporter entered, "what a delicious sieep I have had! It reminds me of the days before MacMahon took sleep away from me. hasn't it? How that poor old fool of MacMahon, that imbecile who pretends to control Prance, will squirm when he reads it! He'll stop the ar-ticle getting into France if he can—but he can't. And yet he will know when he reads it that I have told nothing but the pure truth; in fact, I haven't of statesmanship was well exemplified by his send-ing a prefect to St. Martin de Ré to order crowbars to be put up in the audience room of the prison so that I could not speak freely with my children. I suppose he was afraid that I would send letters by them to the papers. But what an idiot he was to think that iron bars would stop me! All the time! was there! was writing two novels, which were published in the Rappel, but

THE MISTARS HIS ENEMIES MADE. Rochefort indulged in a hearty laugh over some

eminiscence, and added :-"You see it was a very smart thing on the part of those to send me to New Caledonia; but it was only smart on one condition, and that was that I should never come back. They did all they could to kill me, and even announced my death; but, you see, I still live, and these people in France will soon become aware of it."

M. Rochefort showed the reporter a parrot which

he was taking home to his children. It was a beautiful bird, of a rare species, which he bought

"I long to see my children," he said, "I shall meet them in London. Those poor children! how they have suffered for my actions! When the authorities couldn't find me once they actually threatened to arrest my children, knowing I would have to communicate with them.

THE CRUELTY OF THE MACMAHONISTS. "They found out in their low cunning that they could only reach me in that way. It is like the woman Michel now at the Ducos Peninsula, in New Caledonia. The Versaillists couldn't arrest her when she commanded a barricade; so they caught her mother, and threatened to shoot her unless she made her daughter surrender. In that way they got her. You can never have a real opinion of the atrocities of the first eight days the Ver-saillists occupied Paris. 1 didn't mention one instance in my letter where a captain in the Garde Nationale, who was guarding a square to see that Nationale, who was guarding a square to see that the plants were not destroyed—not a very criminal duty was that—and not only he, but his wife and his four children, ranging from three to ten years—the whole family was wiped out. Indeed, I am afraid for my own children. When my letter reaches France I actually fear that they will do away with my children in the some way out of spite to myself. It is the only thing which seriously worries me at present. I wish I were with them now."

RICHERORY'S WALL.

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ROCHEFORT'S MAIL.

M. Rochefort went on chatting in this way when a batch of letters arrived. Among them was a document from some French Communists proposing some public reception.

"I must see these delegations." said Rochefort, "though thus far I have been able to see nobody. They seem to feel very kindly to me here and I don't want to make any more enemies than I have at present. All Communists would have a very different name had it not been for that studid mistake of killing the Archishop. The trouble was with the Commune that there was a set of fools at its head—men who knew nothing about statesmanship. That they should have tailen into such a trap as that of murdering the Archishop! It was just what the Versaillists were urging them on secretly to do, knowing well that If they committed this crime and—more than crime—mistake, they would be hanging themselves on their own rope. As for

on secretly to do, knowing well that if they committed this crime and—more than crime—mistake, they would be hanging themselves on their own rope. As for the Burning of Buildings, that was all nonsense. Three-quarters of the edifices set fire to were done so by Versailles bombs, Quite near my house, in the Place de la Madeleine, one of these bombs had set fire to a building. More lies have been written about these uniortunate people, of whom 30,000 were shot down, than it would take six months to contradict."

M. Rochefort being joined by his two friends, M. Pain and Benedic, went down stairs with the HERALD reporter. The party went into the parlors, where they were curiously contemplated by a number of persons who gathered around with seeming indifference. Seated on a soia, M. Rochefort went on speaking wondrously witty and bitter things about his enemies in France, quite untranslatable.

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"MacMahon cannot last three months; that is certain. He hasn't the least idea about government and is sumply the most prominent incapable in France. He doesn't know what to do with his power, and the incapables around him use him, poor old man. An Arab driver by nature and education, what does he know about governing the French? There is only one thing to do—elect a new Assembly. Eighty departments will elect Timers, and when the new Assembly finds that they will have to make him President. Still, Thiers is old—seventy-seven—and ne is very conservative. Gambetta has to come. He is a statesman and would make the reforms that the republicans, who are in such a majority, want. Directly MacMahon goes out there will be an amnesty to political offenders, and then I'll return to France. I will not go on a single pardor—there must be a general amnesty."

general annesty."

ROCHEFORT'S FUTURE COURSE.

"What do you expect to do at present in Europe?" asked the reporter.

"I shali remain in New York a few days, and then I'll go to Liverpool. Thence to London, where I'll meet my wite and children. Thence I will go immediately to Geneva. It is no use my remaining in England. I don't know the language, and besides, the climate is too cold. In Belgium the clerical party is supreme just now, and I might be subjected to a great many annoyances, so that Switzerland is my best resting place for the present. I shan't publish any paper; for what is the use? It would not be admitted in France, and, besides, one must be at the centre of political affairs to write about them. I couldn't in Switzer-land tell the Paris people about their own affairs. All I could do with my Lanterne would be to change All I could do with my Lanterne would be to change people's opinions as to some people's opinions who had none. That I ean't do at a distance. I shall correspond for one or two Paris papers, and even then my letters will lose much of their force by not having my name attached to them; for, of course, you know I am forbidden to write. I am before the law in a state of tutelage, and I have a guardian appointed over me, having lost all my civil rights."

During lunch Rochefort went on chatting,

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THE KING OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

"I never saw such wine drinking as I saw in the Sandwich Islands. The King there sent me word he would be pleased to have me at the Palace. We went, and were very hospitably entertained. The King didn't know Frenca, but he said, through an interpreter, that he had a copy of La Landerne, which he would not part with. The King and his three Ministers were present, and they ordered champagne, and, with a couple of friends more, drank forty bottles of it, which they poured down like water. Of course, I didn't attempt to keep up with the King. It was very funny. The others addressed the King very familiarly, and the interpreter only interpreted when he felt like it."

After lunch the party went to Mr. Pelletier's house, in Wooster street. Mr. Pelletier, of the French "Union Republicaine" of New York, and the gentleman whom it was at first announced Mr. Rochefort would live with during his stay here. Mr. Rochefort very sensibly has decided to live with no one, so as not to excite jealousies, but will remain at the hotel. At this place an avalanche of newspaper men were

no one, so as not to excite jealousies, but will remain at the hotel. At this place an avalanche of newspaper men were

WAITING FOR THE LION

of the hour, in the evident belief that he would cail. The meeting between M. Rocheiort and Pain on the one hand and Messrs. Pelletter and Fleaureau on the other was very cordial, and for some time the condition of political affairs was discussed by them. It was then debated what should be done in the way of a public reception, and Mr. Rocheiort said decidedly that he would consent to no banquet. It was spending money uselessly by those who could not afford it. He said, however, that he intended to deliver a secture in New York, which should be for the benefit of the poor, wretched convicts at the Ducos Peninsula. The price of tickets will probably be fixed at \$2, reasonable enough for all to go. This will be ROCHEPORT'S ONLY PUBLIC APPEARANCE IN New York. After some further conversation Mr. Rochefort and his two friends left to dine with some friends at Demonico's. He alterwards drove in Central Park, and at half-past eleven returned to his hotel.

To-day the great French refugee will pass quietly and pleasantly, and for the time being will not do any literary work.

Rochefort's Letter to the Herald Among

Rochefort's Letter to the Herald Among the French Population.

The manifesto of Henri Rochefort published in the HERALD of yesterday was, as might be expected, the chief topic of conversation among the French residents in the various places of resort in the "Quartier Français" during the day. Much difference of opinion has for a long time prevailed among them, just as among their countrymen at the one hand the "moderates" attributed to him the origin of all the bloodshed, all the excesses, the massacre of the hostages, the demolition of the monuments-in short, all that was horrible and tragic in the Communal revolt. Thos of them who were disposed to be lenient with him terrible of all Parisian insurrections. If he did not actually direct the movements of the Communists, if he did not sit in council to plot plan the atroclous deeds, they were and still a natural and necessary consequence of his teachings. His incendiary appeals to violence in the Lanterne and Marseillaise had vitiated and demoralized the minds of the excitable Parisian populace and gradually familiarized them with the letter in the Hagano has had a good effect. | contemplation of deeds of blood. So that in either

case he was the man at whose door the blame should rest. He was the bele noire of all sections of his moderate and peace-loving party. On the other hand no inconsiderable number of the extreme "reds" looked on him with great dis-favor. According to them he was only half in earnest. He did not go far enough. He was too much of an aristocrat and was not imbued with the true revolutionary principles. Others objected to him that he wished to arrogate to himself the whole credit of overturning the despotism of Louis Napoleon, whereas his share in that transaction was comparatively small. He was a good writer thing at all but a man of action However, the long letter published in yesterday's HERALD had a wonderful effect on these classes. The Communal refugees were deindex classes. The communal refugees were de-lighted. They considered it as the most complete and thorough refutation of the calumnies levelled against them by the reactionary party in Prance that has ever been published, and believe that henceforth a reaction will set in in their favor, and that in time their principles and aims will be better understood. They claim that all they want is to have light, and plenty of it, thrown on the events of that period, and that the more public attention is directed to the subject the more events of that period, and that the more public attention is directed to the subject the more probability there is of the real truth being made known. While admitting many mistakes and deploring the commission of atrocties by some of the more fanatical of their party when driven to despair, they contend that an impartial inquiry would establish the fact that the Versaillists exceeded them a hundredfold in reckless cold-blooded atrocity, and believe that Hochelort's statements to that effect in the columns of the Herathy will have the effect of bringing about such an inquiry, and they confidently look for a complete vindication of their honesty and devotion to the cause of true republicanism in the near future as a consequence of it. All their fault finding with him is at an end. He has completely satisfied all sections and is their acknowledged spokesman and representative before the bar of public opinion.

and representative before the bar of public opinion.

The "moderates" are surprised beyond measure and have come to the conclusion that, even if Rochefort is a devil, he is "not more than half as black as he is painted." They looked for a series of reckiess assertions and baseless arguments, for wild appeals for more violence and bloodshed, whenever he would address the public; but they were totally unprepared for the clear, logical reasoning and imposing array of solid facts that were so unexpectedly presented to them in Rochefort's letter. Without making up their minds to accept his statements without due examination and inquiry, and while still expressing their dissent from his views on French politics and the redency of his opinions they are free to admit that he has made out a case for the Communists that will have a telling effect in moderating the public prejudice against them. On one point all seem to agree, and that is the unnecessary and exceptionally harsh treatment of the prisoners. The publication of the letter in the Hzbald was to them unaccountable. How, the year unnecessary and exceptionally harsh treatment of the prisoners. The publication of the letter in the Herald was to them unaccountable. How, the very morning after his arrival in New York after a journey across the whole Continent from ocean to ocean, a statement of such length could be published they could not understand, and the enterprise of the Herald was the subject of universal commendation among them. To be able to read such a production in their own graceful and elegant tongue from the pen of a thorough master of it, in an American daily paper, was a treat the more acceptable as it was wholly unexpected.

Congratulations from Fellow Prisoners The following extracts are taken from correpondence sent to Rochefort and Paschal Gro at Sydney, N. S. W., from fellow prisoners at Ducos

PENINSULA DUCOS, March 28, 1874.
Messrs. Henri Rochefort and Paschal Grou

SET: - HAPPY FRIENDS-An opportunity being presented of writing you with some certainty that the letter will reach you safely. I address you at Sydney, hoping that the event of which we are now cognizant is being bruited abroad in Europe will end happily for you. I suppose you have already learned with some interest the commotion and excitement caused by your escape, so successfully carried out on Wednesday, after the departure of Messrs. Joarde, Brailliéu and Bastien. D—came to the island on Saturday morning to inform L—of the disposition of his vessel, and he went to your quarters to inform you of their escape. Judge his astonishment to see your hut empty as well as that of our friends above named. The news spread throughout the place with great rapidity. Immediately the officers were put in motion, and, as a preliminary measure, they arrested your cook. They gained little by this. They, doubtless, expected to draw from him some useful information, but finding him utterly ignorant of the affair, he was released again the same afternoon. They then made an inventory of the goods and chattels you let behind. I passed along the sea shore in front of your places at the time, and in the distance I could see how dreadfully in earnest the chief officer searched the stores and boxes in the lower and sleeping apartments of Paschal Grousset. \* \* The excitement in the camp at the first news turned to actual rejoicing subsequently—first, because of the oppression put upon you, but finally and specially, because they recognized that liberty would permit you to draw the attention of Versailles towards these little atrocities. The revelations of all kinds that you may be able to make will not tend to leave the authdrities here as comfortable as their tastes would, perhaps, dictate. In a word, your friends are doubly juoilant—first, because you prayed your rôle so successivily in escaping, and secondly, the armediates here. \* \* Always yours, G. A.

Another letter is as follows: sented of writing you with some certainty that the letter will reach you safely. I address you at Sydney, hoping that the event of which we are now

Another letter is as follows:-Ducos, March 27, 1874. M. PASCHAL GROUSSET :-DEAR FRIEND—The news of your escape was spread throughout the camp on Saturday morning, and joy was pictured on every sace. Not a jealous remark was made concerning your good lortune. Everybody seemed as happy as though the good fortune were his own. So far the time has been passed in contact the fortune were his own. So far the time has been passed in conjectures, more or less ridiculous, as to the means you employed. You, who know with what iacliffy rumor flies hereabouts, may imagine the most fautasite hypotheses, and yet you will not even approach the reality. The old Garroches could not recover their l'arisian equanimity, and it was not pleasant for any officer for the time being who had the missortune to show his nose. But our estimable functionaries are still in a stupor. They began by pillaging your but; next they arrested your cook, whom they immediately took before the Commandant. In reply to the questions propounded to him the cook said he knew nothing about it; that he could not understand what had become of you; that he went into the hut in order to prepare your dinner, and that he afterwards waited for three hours, hoping you would come in. vould come in.
The gunboat La Rapière started in pursuit of

## A Smoky City "Compliment."

[From the Pittsburg Commercial, May 29.] The reporter of the New York HERALD, who reported the details of the Sartoris marriage without being present, is engaged to interview Rochefort, The reporter cannot speak French, and Rochefort cannot speak English; but the report of the inter-view will appear all the same and be very circum-stantial in all its details.

## LABOR PROTEST.

PHILADELPHIA, May 31, 1874. A large meeting of stevedores and coopers was held this afternoon to protest against the contract system which employers are endeavoring to introduce. The meeting was very enthusiastic, and those who are on strike at Point Breeze expressed a determination to hold out. Many of the employers make their men sign a contract by which \$150 of their wages per week is retained until \$75 are accumulated. To this the men object.

## A DELUSIVE MORTGAGE BOND.

St. Louis, Mo., May 31, 1874. C. W. Pool, claiming to live in Northern Texas, was arrested last night on a charge of swindling a jeweller here out of \$5,000 worth of jewelry which he purchased, giving in payment a mortgage bond against a jarm in Union county. New York, which proved to be fraudulent. The jewelry was recov-ered. Pool claims to be a respectable Texas merchant, and claims to have obtained this bond and another one in a business transacti party in Chicago.

THE YOUNG LADIES' CHRISTIAN ASSOCIA-TION.

ELMIRA, N. Y., May 31, 1874. The anniversary of the Young Ladies' Christian Association of the Eimira Female College was held in the college chapel this afternoon. Addresses were delivered by General Stewart L. Woodford, General A. S. Diven and others. The annual commencement of the college occurs on June 18.

## BAILROAD ACCIDENT TO A HORSE AND POUGHKEEPSIE, May 31, 1874.

A passing freight train struck a horse and wagon at Sing Sing yesterday, killing the horse and seriously injuring the driver, John Carley.

## PATAL ACCIDENT TO A BRAKEMAN.

WORCESTER, Mass., May 31, 1874. Lonis Gervais, of this city, a French Canadian wenty-one years of age, and employed as a brakeman on the Boston and Albany Railroad, was in-stantly killed by being thrown from a train at Spencer on Saturday night.

## LITERATURE.

Mr. Motley's Life of John of Barneveld.

THE THIRTY YEARS' WAR.

Mr. Motley's countrymen, and the remublic of

letters to which he is so well known, will meet him

with courteous and cordial greetings on his return to the field in which he has won the most brilliant and valuable part of his reputation. It is fortunate for our national literature, or which Mr. Motley is one of the most distinguished living ornaments, that he quarrelled with Secretary Fish and was driven out of the London Mission to take refuge in the historical researches in which he is so admirably qualified to shine. But as he retired gradgingly and angrily, with an unseemly exploon, and amid bitter recriminations, from his high diplomatic post, there is reason to fear that his indignation is not yet soothed, and that he has prosecuted the labors he unwillingly resumed with are sorry to perceive that occasional marks of it deface the interesting work he has just published. No intelligent reader on side of the Atlantic, at least, will goubt that the following sarcastic passage (vol. 1, p. 157) is a thrust at Secretary Pish:—"His was not one of those easy posts, not unknown in the modern administration of great affairs, where the subordinate furnishes the intellect, the industry/ the experience, while the bland superior, gratilying the world with his sign-manual, appropriates the applause." This contemptuous fling is quite unalled for by the exigencies of Mr. Motley's narrative, into which it is too obviously injected by personal soreness and spite. He had been remarking in the context on the tireless industry of Barneveld in the preparation of diplomatic and other official papers. There is no instance in the age with which this and Mr. Motley's two former credit for documents or negotiations not his own, nor is the prolific industry which he ascribes to Barneveld without even more conspicuous examples in Mr. Motley's own William the Silent, the great hero of Mr. Motley's first work, "The History of the Dutch Republic," is praised at greater length, and with more elaborate pomp of eulogy, for the endless productions of his indefatigable pen, and Willian.'s bigoted adversary, Philip II., of Spain, spent the greater part of his waking hours in original writing. The fact that Barneveld wrote the State papers he signed has nothing in it so peculiar as to suggest Mr. Motley's satirical contrast. And, in point of fact, he does not contrast Barneveld with any statesmen of his own period, but with tion of great affairs," thus expressly bringing the application of the satire to our own times. Whom, then, does he mean? Not Von Beust, certainly who was Minister of Foreign Affairs when Mr. Motley represented our government at Vienna; not Mr. Seward, from whose restless pen he and all our other diplomats received exhaustless communications marked by a style which attested their originality; not Earl Russell, not Clarendon, not Granville, not Bismarck, nor any contemporary European statesman who has dealt diplomatically with "great affairs." By a process of reasoning known as the method of exhaustion, we may safely conclude that this contemptuous shart is aimed solely at Secretary Fish. In running through the list of contemporary statesmen we find that every one is shielded by his well known reputation for original ability with this single exception. That posthumous speech of the late Senator Sumner, lished, proves that Mr. Motiev drew his own instructions to London, which Mr. Fish fathered and signed, and it has long been believed in certain circles that Mr. Bancroft Davis and Mr. Caleb Cushing were the real authors of Mr. Fish's most important official productions. Mr. Motley has evidently taken advantage of that impres to inflict a sting whose application no one will fail to recognize. No matter what the public may believe respecting the correctness of this disparaging portrait, we think all disinterested people will that Mr. Motley has committed a grave fault of taste in making the history of a distant age the such allusions only a proof that the author is still smarting from the wounds and humiliation of that removal from the London mission to which we are indebted for this earliest fruit of his resumption of

The passage we have quoted is by no means a solitary ebullition of the vindictive feelings and irrepressible spleen of the historian. The following | H. H. Furness, of Philadelphia, and ample, as an unsightly symptom of a mind diseased :- "There is nothing less surprising nor more sickening for those who observe public life or wish to retain faith in the human species than the almost infinite power, of the meanest of passions." A mere literary man, calmly surveying past transactions at a distance of nearly three centuries, does not naturally express himself with so much acerbity. It is not the appreciated and caressed man of letters, but the unappreciated The context in which this misanthronic remark occurs relates to the "jealousy" and the "envy by which Barneveld was obstructed. Mr. Mot lev's impression of "the almost infinite nower" of been derived from Mr. Fish's determination to transfer the Alabama negotiations from London to Washington, and thereby take away from the envoy the credit of the treaty and assume it for the Secretary of State. The history of Mr. Motley's difficulties with the administration elucidates the meaning he attaches to the words "jealousy" and He is entirely too astute and intelligent not to have perceived that his countrymen would read between the lines, and as he could have expunged such excresences without any detriment to his fault of coloring history with his exasperated feelings and personal grievances.

Bating these occasional disfigurements, Mr. Motley has enriched our literature with a work of remarkable spirit and ability and enlightened research. In this, as well as in his former works his chief merit consists in the free use he makes of original materials not accessible to, or at least not used by, previous writers. He is not a historian of the order of Hame, whose depth of penetration causes his work to be valued in spite of superficial investigation and frequent errors of fact. Hume had a profounder insight into the bearings of great movements and measures than the actors themselves, and such a writer cannot fail to make a valuable history from the most ordinary and commonplace sources of proper to a historian, of adding to our precise knowledge of facts by exploring diligence in new fields of research. This is the merit of Motley and of the most distinguished and valuable hi torians of the present age. It is this which enabled Froude to rewrite the annals of England and make them a fresh story; that enabled our own admirable Prescott to shed so much new light on the Spanish transactions of a past era, and that has made the old French history seem like a new creation in the hands of Thierry. Mr. Motley is in this respect one of the most fortunate of modern historians. His rare culture and scholarship, especially in the modern European languages, and the leisure of comfortable circum stances, happened to match with the period when the Dutch archives, the Spanish archives of the Simancas, and a vast amount of other eriginal documents were first unlocked and made accessible. These rich materials, of more European than American interest, were examined with greater difference and more fruitful results by Mr. Motley than by any European scholar, and nothing has contributed more to the credit and estimation of American literature than his histories and those of Mr. Prescott.

Mr. Motley's present work bridges over the interval between the close of his "History of the United all that time the property of one family.

Netherlands," his last preceding work, and the history of the Thirty Years' War, which he now announces his intention to write. John of Barneveld was a conspicuous figure in the "His tory of the United Netherlands," and in these volumes his life is carried on and the complex web of European history described down to the period of his execution. In that age of great religious wars and complications the histories of woven that no one can be adequately written without a pretty broad survey of the contemporary transactions of the others. As Mr. Motiey aptly says, "the dividing line of nations, or at least of national alliances, was a frontier not of language, but of sith." The Protestants of all Christian Catholics of all countries on the other, and there was hardly any separate national history which was not intertwined with the general affairs of Eu rope. Except the period which followed the great excepted, the eighty years which will be covered by Mr. Motley's successive histories, when he has completed his design by writing the Thirty Years' War, are altogether the most important portion of modern annals. It is a great stroke o literary good fortune that an American writer has the advantage of treating it with newly opened sources of information and an equipment of personsi qualifications which all competent European

judges recognize as adequate. As regards mere diction and style Mr. Motley is considerably inferior to the late Mr. Prescott, whose easy elegance and almost faultless taste make him a model of parrative composition. in spite of Hallam's criticism that his language is sometimes too colloquial for the gravity of history. can have little hope of redemption. He frequently descends to coarseness, and sometimes to the verge of slang, reminding one of the odd saying of some political wag that a person he criticized seemed to try how near he could come to treason without actually committing it. Mr. Motley frequently comes as near as he possibly can to slang without actually indulging in it. He calls the Calvinists of Hol-England, "the slobbering James;" he speaks of differing Christians "taking each other by the throat;" ne says the Dutch Republic "was like a raft loosely strung together;" that "poor exhope;" that the Spaniards meant to hold out "till crack of doom;" that Villeroy was "a political hack," and he constantly indulges in similar coarse vigor and expression. This is, indeed, sometimes forcible and graphic, as, for example, when he calls Rudolph "a red-"a redfaced, heavy jawed, bald-headed, somewhat goggle-eyed old gentleman." Mr. Motley's style iso offends against taste by an excessive use of figurative language, which sometimes approaches bombastic inflation. His mind has a natural bent towards intensity, and he seems to have been seduced by admiration of Carlyle, whose huge grotesqueness, however natural it may be as the expression of his own peculiar genius, is one of the worst of all models for imitation. But, in spite of his redundancies and excrescences, Mr. Motley is, on the whole, an animated, picturesque, engaging

Some of the interesting episodes in this work are remarkable examples of lively, graphic storytelling. We note particularly the three chapters in the first volume, detailing the scandalous chronicle of the last famous amour of Henry IV., France, and its consequences, the chapter in the second volume in which he describes the amusing adventures of Grotius in his escape from prison. The latter is interesting as a romance; and the former related as new and more authentic information excels the wildest and most romantic tale of absurd and writer of fiction. It is superfluous to recommend these fascinating volumes to general perusal, but we render a service in giving readers this early notice of their publication.

\*The Life and Death of John of Barneveld, Advo-cate of Holland; with a View of the Primary Causes and Movements of the Thirty Years' War. By John Lothrop Mouley, D. C. L., Ll. D. In two volumes. With Illustrations. New York: Harper & Brothers.

## LITERARY CHIT-CHAT.

CHARLES KINGSLEY will handle the now popular subject of "Health and Education" in his forthming volume which the Appletons will publish. THAT BIG BUT USEFUL BOOK, "The Uniform Trade List Annual for the United States," which contained the publishing lists and priced catalogue of American publishers, is to be made permanent. Mr. Leypoldt is preparing the next volume, for 1874-5.

J. B. Lippincott & Co.

another story, under the title of "We and Our Neighbors." Illustrating the temperance agitation.

THE APPETITE FOR African books (meaning thereby books about Africa) is on the increase in England. Captain Butler, whose two books of North American explorations have had a great success, will soon relate his experiences in tropical Africa. Dr. G. Roblf will publish his "Adventures in Morocco." W. Winwood Reade will also print a fresh book about the black continent, and J. G. Korbes will issue "African Geographical Explorations."

BY THE RECENT LIFE of Mrs. Barbauld it appears that this prim and decorous lady had a mad Frenchman for a husband, who often threatened the life of his wife and finally drowned himself in the New River.

THE AUTHOR OF "The Norman People and Their Descendants in the British Dominions and the United States" declares that out of 30,000 names in the "London Directory" nearly 7,000 are of Norman origin. MR. JOHN PAGET, a London barrister, has pub-

lished a book which dissects some historical writers in great credit, and Macaulay among them. It is entitled "Paradoxes and Puzzles-Historical, Indicial and Literary."

MR. FRANCIS H. UNDERWOOD'S new American novel, entitled "Lord of Himself," is a tale of Kentucky twenty years ago.

published a book on "The Shakespeare Manta." He objects to the popular adoration of the great English dramatist. He objects to the style of composition: he condemns the morality of the plays: e expresses extreme surprise that the admirers of Shakespeare should extol him as the most im aginative of poets. For his part, Dr. Benedix finds sperian heretics who agree with Dr. Benedix, but they will probably continue to all etermity to be in

THE LATEST BLUE BOOK out in London is a report on peat in the United States as an article available for fuel. Lord Granville instructed the British consuls in America to collect the facts, which are interesting as showing complete finan-cial failure to make pear a cheaper substitute for coal. Forty-seven companies, with capital vary-ing from \$50,000 to \$5,000,000, have been organized for the purpose of working and preparing the fuel. Every one has falled.

A NEW DAILY CHINESE PAPER has been established at Hong Kong. The other Chinese journals of the colony have been altered from tri-weekling to dailles.

MR. GEORGE DAWSON, M. A., intends visiting America in August next on a lecturing tour. A MOST INTERESTING BOOK, by F. Le Normant, entitled "Les Premiers Civilisations," has appeared

in Paris.
NUREMBERG celebrates, in June, the erection of her monument to Hans Sachs, the celebrated head

of the master-singers of Germany.

THE JAPANESE GOVERNMENT has issued peremtory orders for the return within two months of all Japanese students abroad. The number of these students now in Europe and America is about 550. They are recalled on economical grounds, to save the cost of their maintenance to

THE JENA Gazette has completed the two hundreath year of its existence. It has been during

# LILLIPUTIAN YACHTING.

Prom the New York World of yesterday.] There was a fine contest yesterday in Gowanus Bay between the miniature yachts for a prize of a silver pitcher, offered by Mr. Robert Dillon, the of the Maud. The following were

THE ENTRIES. The course was from a point off the Brie basin at

the head of the bay down to a stakeboat off the

Bay Ridge dock, a distance of three miles dead to the ebb and the wind a gentle breeze from southwest, just sufficient to bring out the best sailing qualities of the yachts. The allowance of time was thirty seconds to the inch. The yachts were was thirty seconds to the inch. The yachts were started at intervais of thirty seconds, so as to avoid the probability of fouting with each other, the larger yacht going off at 1th. 44m. 45s. A. M., and the others following in the order of their size, the smallest being started har. All went off at first upon the port tack, but in a few minutes the America went round and headed for the Long Island shore, followed by the Nonparell and Young Greek. The others held their reach until well down to the corner of the dock, and by doing so kept the advantage of a strouger tide. The Nonparell, finding that she was not doing so well on the inshore tack, went round and stood down the bay. As the yachts reaching down began to encounter the rougher water off shore all tacked in, except the Bennett, which still held her reach; and the Nonparell, after passing across the stern of the incoming yachts, kept on the port tack, and followed out after the Bennett. The Osceola, leading the Jessie and the Idle Hour, kept on upon the starboard tack until close in shore, and tacking, caught a breeze off the land, and reaching up along the beach, became the leading yacht. The America had been doing badly. Having a large club topsail set, she was too tender, and for a time brought up the rear, but afterwards, having taken in this extra cannas, she did better and won a good place at the finish. The Osceola did good work until after passing below the Chemical dock, when she got in the dolodrums under the high land near the Delaplaine House. Meanwhile the Bennett and Nonparell had The Osceola did good work until after passing below the Chemical dock, when she got in the dolorums under the high land near the Delapiaine House. Meanwhile the Bennett and Nonpareti had been standing on till they caught the whole strength of the East River tide, together with a breeze, steady and strong, which was more than an offset to the rough water they were forced to encounter. The Bennett still held the lead, but her dying ifb stay parting, the time lost in getting in the sail gave her competitor the lead, which from this time she maintained, although closely pursued by the Bennett. The following is the result:—

so far forward that her foresail is but an apology for a sail.

THE PICAYUNES AT PROSPECT PARK.

The number of spectators at the Park lake yesterday afternoon was far greater than on any previous day this season. Club Island was crowded the whole afternoon, and the drive at the head of the lake was thronged with carriages, the occupants of which watched the tiny craft with much interest. Among the yachts present were two English crait, one of four feet, owned by Captain Brown, of the British ship Cuneria, and the other, called the Pruck, 3 feet 10 Inches, owned by Captain Reed, of the British ship British Queen. They were of the English model, very deep and narrow, and sailed well. After several contests with each other, in which the larger yacht was the victor, she was matched against the Wonder, the fastest of the American yachts, and which beat her easily. Several other contests took place between the Wonder, Osceola, Hurricane and Emma—the latter a new yacht, 5 feet 10 Inches—in all of which the Wonder Osceola, Hurricane and Emma—the latter a new yacht, 5 feet 10 Inches—in all of which the Wonder Socolop Proved herself still the pride of the lake and worthy of her name.

#### ROWING AT ST. STEPHEN'S COLLEGE.

The annual barge race between the two crews bay north of Barrytown, on Saturday afternoon, The boats were six-oared barges, and each carried a coxswain. The following were the crews:-ROSALIE.-F. W. Knight (stroke), A. A. Brock-

way, J. H. Titus, W. F. Bielby, P. M. Bleeker, William B. Guion, William Murphy (coxswain). MIRAMONTE.-Lieutenant Rathburn (stroke), J B. Wasson, J. D. Herron, A. T. Randall, F. B. Reazor, F. J. Clayton, R. A. Mearess (coxswain).

The colors of the Rosalie were white and those of the Miramonte red. The judges were R. The referee was Professor Striker and the starter was John S. Moody. The course was one and a quarter miles straightaway.

The race was put down for two P. M., but the

oats did not get off till three P. M. Long before that time the pier about the boat house was filled poems of Shakespeare, with reference to the poem and line where found, has been prepared by Mrs.

Oilsen, wife and daughter, Rev. Mrs. Fairbaine with spectators. Among them were Professor

and the Misses Fairbaine, Rev. Dr. Clark and his military school, the Misses Martin, of Barrytown; the Misses Cruger, Mr. Brockaway, from the General Theological Semmary of New York; the Aspinwalls, of Barrytown, and the Lorillards, of Rhinebeck. Mr. John Aspinwall's little steam yaont Skedaddle glided about the bay with a merry party on board.

As quickly as possible the boats were got into line at the south end of the bay, the finish to occur at the boat nouse. The Rosalie having won the choice of position, was on the inside. They got the word evenly by the firing of a pistol, and both crews pulled away in fine style. At the start the crew of the Rosalie days, and for three-quarters of a mile the race was a close one, the boats being side by side all that distance. Suddenly the crew of the Rosalie made a splendid spurt on nearing the home boat, and her bow took the advance. The rapidity of stroke lessened soon after, the Rosalie's being 37 per minute and the Miramonte 36. The latter tried hard to regain lost ground, but the Rosalie shot across the line a length and a half shead, in eight minutes and fifty seconds, amid great cheering. It was a splendid victory. The Rosalie's cene was a great deal lighter than that of the Miramonte, and for four years in succession the Miramonte, and for four years in succession the Miramonte, and for four years in succession the Miramonte has borne off the laureis.

Next a scrub race occurred between three heavy working boats—the Ripple, Undine and a boat put in by the Atlanta Club of Dr. Clark's school. The Ripple, being the lightest boat, won easily. Each boat confained two oarsmen and a coaxwam, and each oarsman pulled a sweep. Following the scrub race was a tub race, the contestants being

happe, being the ingress boat, won early. Each out contained two oursmen and a coxswain, and each oursman pulled a sweep. Following the scrub race was a tub race, the contestants being C. E. quinn, W. H. Larom, William Cross and B. Finlayson. Quinn came in first, Finlayson second. Cross third and Larom upset. This concluded the day's sport, and in the evening the crew of the defeated Miramonte gave the crew of the Rosalie a banquet at the college.

The contesting crews belong to the Bond Boat Club, which is attached to St. Stephen's College, at Annandale. The club having the following officers:—Captain, G. H. Keller; Lieutenant, W. M. Pickslay; Second Lieutenant, S. B. Rathbun; Purser, B. K. Kirkbride; Drin Master, A. McMillan. After the races the guests were hospitably entertained at different residences, Mr. Ropert Martin and family taking especial pains to enhance the comfort of strangers.

#### THE SARNER SUICIDE. The remains of Mr. Julius Sarner, who died in

the Tombs on Saturday evening, from the effects of a quantity of Paris green, which a few hours previously he had swallowed with suicidal intent, were removed to his late residence, No. 256 West Thirty-eighth street, by permission of Mr. Foal, attached to the Coroners' Office. Mr. Sarner was for many years a merchant in this city, but recently had the misfortune to be arrested on a charge of perjury in swearing to the amount of stock he had on hand when a fire occurred in his store last winter, a report of which appeared in the Heralin, resulting on Friday morning in his conviction. Up to Friday last Mr. Sarner had been at liberty on bail, and possibly in andicipation of an uniavorable result of the trial he had provided himself with the poison for use in case he preferred death to imprisonment and disgrace. Coroner Kessier has taken charge of the case, and will examine witnesses with the view of learning where deceased procured the poison. An autopsy will be made on the body by Deputy Coroner Leo. Mr. Sarner, who was about forty-five years of age, has left quite a lamily of children. He was considered to be in good circumstances. were removed to his late residence, No. 256 West

## NORTH AND SOUTH CAROLINA COMPARED.

[From the Raleigh Crescent.] We in North Carolina cannot well appreciate our good fortune in having driven the carpet baggers out of the State except by a comparison of our situation with that of other communities still cursed by the sinister presence of those birds of evil omen. In 1898-09 our taxes were enormously high—more than the people could well pay—but since the conservatives have been in power, we apprehend that no people are less burdened by taxation for State purposes than we are. In South Carolina the public thieres have held on to the crib with death like pertinacity and the people are irretrievably ruined.